

## Fair Unid of Perth's Jovet Town

A Favorite Scots Air, Composed by J. JONES The words by A. M. Laren कुनवर्ताकारी विकास कार्यन विकास के lase of the little the title of the de Condition of the second Compression of the state of the that the gates of Dec. who Color Single the Indica beight that broken on the Try: there of has been and part in fing sed ered Piggy's from the neighboring hills in Con, cert rung. Foir Moid of 





The fitting Infant lay,
The rifing Morning from the East
No'er flot forth feeh a ray.
The wondring Angels from the tkies
On Seraphi wings came down,
To view thy charms with Jeslous Eyes
Pair Most of Porths feect Town.

But why flood I (opposit with woe) Delight to fiy fle's fair, For his to that, also, I owe

My torments and definir.

Tho' all the Night in floods of tears
My weary Couch I drown,
No morning beam my Bofon chears
Fair Maid of Perth's fwret Town

The you're unkind, I maft endure And bear your Cold didbin, For where on I expect a care When you prolong my Pain Warrefer and Bark on Effer rade fra By Fortune's Storms in throne, May Hev's propitions prove to the. Paur Meid of Perth's Ferret Town